

The Bloomfield Record.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

CENTENARY MEETINGS.

The Hundredth Anniversary of the First Presbyterian Church of Bloomfield.

On Sunday morning the chimes in the Old Church tower pealed merrily forth the tidings that centennial week had begun, and even during the night previous they tolled off the hours halving and quarters to the wakened inhabitants of Bloomfield in tuneful melody.

The preparations being completed about the church, all things were in readiness except the unsightly scaffolding, which has somewhat marred the appearance of things in general, and prevented the people from gaining a satisfactory view of the completed tower.

Each week seems to mark the accession of a new window. The Oakes, Harvey and Davis memorial windows have each found a place during the last fortnight. Another representing in the Good Shepherd the parabolic teaching of our Lord, is expected to be in place before the close of Centenary exercises. It is the gift of Mr. Stephen Tucker of New York. Each does its peculiar share in the interest of beautifying the interior and tending the light.

At half past ten the congregation assembled for morning worship; the decorations consisted in palms and white chrysanthemums.

An anthem by the choir preceded the reading of the commandments by the pastor, followed by the Lord's Prayer, then responsive readings and the singing of the Doxology.

Centenary letters were read from friends of the church expressing interest and good wishes. A poem composed by Mrs. E. Walter Morris, a grand daughter of the late Chas. H. Peloubet, for many years endeared to the church through faithful service in the eldership, was read by the pastor and received by the congregation with feelings of gratefulness for the beautiful expression of sentiment for the history which had dominated the past history of the church and the words of courage for the future.

After the reception of new members, came the Centenary Supper, which was followed by a thank offering.

At this service a handsome silver communion service was presented to the church by the family of the late Charles H. Osborne, who served the church in the eldership for many years.

An address relating to Bible Study and Sabbath School work was delivered by one of the sons of the church, Rev. Francis N. Peloubet, D. D., author of "Peloubet's Notes on the International Lessons." The title of the address was "With our Face toward the Dawn," the text, Whittier's words:

"From the future borrow;
"Clothe the waste with dreams of gain
"And on the midnight sky of rain
"Paint the Golden Morrow."

On Sabbath evening the attendance was large, consisting mainly of young people, as the announcement of the address by Rev. M. Woolsey Stryker, D. D., president of Hamilton College, was sufficient to draw an interested audience.

The speaker is a man of fine presence and gifted with more than ordinary oratorical ability. His opening words were of the memories of bygone generations worshipping in former generations. Speaking of the old walls as hallowed by the sacred influences which have pervaded the sanctuary through the past years, and turning a moment to glance into the coming century he predicted that it would be the great grand children of the youngest assembled to listen to him, who would be influenced by the spirit of what was said and done at this period. With the devout hope that some thought of his might influence some soul, he delivered such a sermon as young people may well consider it a privilege to hear.

The latter part of the eighth verse of the seventh chapter of Hosea was the chosen text: "Ephraim is a cake not turned." From one of the homely details of culinary arts in bible times, striking and convincing comparisons were drawn for the intellectual broadening of nineteenth century life. Through the analogy of a cake left unturned on one side while the other became overdone, he pointed many a clever thrust at the deficiencies of the youth of the present day, and how the failure to measure an even balance morally, mentally or physically, might discount many valuable traits. The necessity of a well rounded char-

acter was given weight by a wealth of comparison whose originality was captivating.

The physical and mental requirements of youth were reviewed in vigorous style, with full reference to the paramount necessity of soul culture, without which none may hope to attain to the stature of the perfect man.

Among educational ideas the theory of education rather than "stuffing," was suggested as being more conducive to soaring. That the mental status should maintain an even balance was of greater importance than any theories of "spelled education." An harmonious development of soul and body was the desired goal to be reached for in these times. And as to attainments the speaker maintained that in the present time, to the youth seeking to make a mark, a battle ensued in which a man was called upon to measure his strength with that of horses.

Diligent preparation was deemed more advisable than haste toward entering the battle of life, the temporary blade was the sharper for service. Before closing the doctor humorously gave this spinning up of the public taste, that it would not be a "raw man" more than once.

Dr. Stryker's reputation as a deliverer of timely and telling addresses before young audiences was thus roughly maintained on this occasion, as the feeling of gratification by all who heard him, was marked.

On Monday the continuation of centenary services was arranged for the evening. Music was by the choir quartette. Mr. W. W. Schenker contributed an offertory solo. Rev. Wm. Hayes Ward, D. D., of The Independent, presided as chairman. On the platform were Rev. Francis Morley of New York and Rev. Chas. A. Cook of Bloomfield, each of whom offered prayer, and Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D., of the Congregational Church at Montclair, and the pastor, Rev. J. Beveridge Lee. The reading of the Scripture was by the pastor.

Dr. Wm. Hayes Ward made a short address of congratulation and narrated incidents connected with the early history of the church, its ancestry belonging to the old New England stock. Naming a few of the prominent Connecticut families whose lines descended were instrumental in congregational organization. The doctor said that a just relationship might be claimed with the Old Church, as the first ten years of its life it was congregational in form.

He introduced Dr. Bradford whose ideas of "Suburban Churches in History and Opportunity" constituted the address of the evening. A part of his address follows:

"The life of this church is almost as long as that of our Nation. When this church was founded, Thomas Jefferson was President of the United States, and the Republic had hardly begun to cross the Alleghenies; today it is the happy home of nearly seventy-five millions of people, and its beneficent rule stretches from the lakes to the gulf, and from ocean to ocean. When this church was founded, the new era in history was just beginning. For a few years the church was a Congregational church, in which strong men with the spirit of the Pilgrims worshipped God. For still more years it has been a Presbyterian church, but with the changes which are taking place in the religious world, he would be audacious who should venture to predict what will be the form of its polity 100 years from now.

"The subject you have asked me to speak upon could not have been more acceptable. In the modern sense, the suburban church is without a history. It has come into existence in the wake of great cities, and great cities running over into adjacent territory were practically unknown 100 years ago. In all ages great cities have been substantially alike. Rome was the common receptacle of the evil of the world. Into her streets poured the wealth, the profligacy, the poverty, the vice, and the power of all the nations. The same problem perplexed the Caesars that faces us—how shall the masses be fed? The Emperor recognized the duty of the State, and they were fed at the public crib. In all essentials Rome was like Paris, London and New York. Toward her flowed an endless stream of immigration. The rich went there to spend their money; the poor in search of work.

"Cities are like men—one in their humanity, but differing in their personality. The country gives the urban

Population no ideals, but the towns send their influence through the country districts. The daily hint from Paris is typical. More hints than are good for most persons come daily from Paris. Society cares not what women wear in the provinces, but what is the fashion in the gay capital. The fashions of the world are set in a single city, and it may almost be said, its morals also.

"The politics of nations is decided in the centres of population. Politics as the science of winning votes rather than of governing wisely and well, is almost impossible among a scattered people, but easy where crowds congregate. There are no Tammany Halls among the New Hampshire mountains. Those who live in such conditions are not near enough together to easily combine, and daily contact with nature makes them impatient of the dictation of party managers. Political chicaneer thrives in the large towns in which thousands dwell who are unemployed and waiting for the devil to use them.

On the other hand, the influence of the city is always manifest in the country. There is a glamour around the idea of the city; to the rustic it seems crowned by a continual aura. Its people are supposed to be wiser and of a finer clay, and what is done therein usually becomes a pattern for smaller towns and country districts. The country never raises money to buy elections in the city; but the cities often try to manipulate and bribe the country.

"The town is the place of enterprise and achievement, and its methods are carried to the four corners of the land on the wings of the press. The newspaper reflects the moral life of its readers. The newspaper is the line along which the influences of the city are transmitted to the country. It carries what the people are. If the moral standards are high the country is improved; if they are low the country districts show moral deterioration. Newspapers are always where the people are; they never thrive in seclusion. They make the life of the city, the life of the State."

The service Tuesday night consisted of an address by Rev. Arthur J. Brown, formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Portland, Ore., and now one of the secretaries of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. His subject was "Providential America." Rev. Dr. William S. Dodd, missionary of the American Board of Foreign Missions at Casarea, Turkey, presided. Rev. Joseph E. Folsom of Kearny and Rev. Dr. Farnsworth of Turkey offered prayers.

On Wednesday afternoon and evening the Pastor and Mrs. Lee gave a reception to the congregation at the home, which was largely attended, especially in the evening. From eight o'clock until eleven the members and friends of the church greeted Mr. and Mrs. Lee, and admired the innovations which have come to the manse in company with improvements at the church. The new library and study received particular attention. It is a noble room fitted in dark oak, with ample accommodation for the overflow of literature of various kinds which finds its way to a minister's study. Large windows fitted with oak seats, easy chairs and an ample fire place suggest the idea of luxurious comfort.

The guests were served with refreshments in the dining room which has also been made more commodious.

The freshness of the decorations was further enhanced by palms and chrysanthemums. Lesser discourses sweet music throughout the evening. On Thursday afternoon the narrative of the elders took place, and through the reminiscences of many of the older members, and a number of elderly visitors from the neighboring towns, items of general interest have been brought together concerning the characteristics of former elders, dating back to the beginning.

Thursday evening was a landmark in the history of Centenary week and the pity is that any unoccupied seats remained in the house after eight o'clock to greet such a widely known and richly talented speaker as Rev. James Burrell D.D., pastor of the Collegiate Reformed Church, Fifth Ave., New York.

Miss Harriet B. Judd, a grand-daughter of Rev. Gideon N. Judd, a former pastor, presided at the organ.

A quartette composed of singers in

WOMAN'S WORLD.

POPULARITY OF THE WIFE OF THE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

Sense in Social Intercourse—Fashions in Hearths—Fifteen Cents a Guest—Stained Furniture—Impatient Women—A Debutante's Revolt.

Mme. de Diaz, the wife of the president of Mexico, is not only the first lady of the country, but is the most popular woman in the republic. Senora Dona Carmen Romero Rubio de Diaz is known among her people, from the mansions of the rich in the brilliant capital to the humblest hut on the frontier, as Carmelita, meaning "our little Carmen." Her popularity ever increases, for each year sees a larger number of good works dispensed by this



MME. DE DIAZ, generous woman, who uses her power to improve the lot of a long oppressed and unhappy people.

Mme. Diaz is often appealed to on behalf of someone or other sent to long imprisonment or death. Official pardon is a delicate power for any one to hold, and the president's wife is naturally careful for the justice of her case before she goes to her lord to plead for executive clemency. But the president himself is of a forgiving nature, and he infrequently pardons the guilty. Neither the president nor his wife attends the brilliant but brutal ballfights, and in every way they use their influence against the degrading spectacle. It is certain that he will entirely prohibit them as soon as public sentiment gives any hope of upholding his wishes.

Sense in Social Intercourse.

Fashion is sending her ways in the direction of sense and common sense in social intercourse. The woman who designates upon her visiting card an "at home" day must always, whatever temptation may arise to be elsewhere, be fastidiously groomed and ready to receive her friends at the appointed time. The hostess who does not restrict the visits of acquaintances to any day may still retain their good will and her own self respect. She has the "at home" day, but more truthfully "regrets" that she is engaged, by this measure protecting her own conscience and that of her servant as well. The well bred visitor will accept this gracefully, knowing from experience how impossible it often proves under existing circumstances to set aside pressing duties for the chance caller. Formal visiting is now limited to afternoon hours, as less liable to conflict with necessary avocations of daily life. The lashing of hospitality still remains out for close friends, who drop in at all times according to impulse and convenience.

A line of courtesy leads the visitor not to offer her card to the servant, but to inquire if Mrs. Blank is receiving. If answered in the affirmative, asks if she will see Mrs. S—. If in the negative, then the card is left in evidence of the call. Cards are in a measure falling into disuse, the English method of announcing guests being generally accepted in the best circles of society—a pastebord only left when the party is out of the country. At social functions, a few cut flowers now regarded as true hospitality in the same degree as the more elaborate efforts of florist and caterer. The woman who "cannot afford to entertain" at the present day is hindered by pride and ignorance of society's ways rather than a light pocketbook. We have much to thank our sisters across the water for in this matter, so surely but certainly are the charming little functions of foreign life asserting themselves in this country.—Table Talk.

Fashions in Hearths.

It is the library fireplace that is always reserved for some charming inscription done on the panel below the shelf, and what the inscription shall be depends on the type of mantle selected. If it is done in the old style, now somewhat wanting in popularity, a quaint Biblical quotation in antique Dutch lettering is the proper thing. But if it is an English hearth, built with inglenooks, then go through the old poets for a suggestive set of lines or borrow from Burns a couplet to have carved or burnt into the board below the shelf.

But, whatever type the fireplace follows, the inglenook is absolute requisites. They are made by letting the

A person is prematurely old when baldness comes before the forehead. Use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness.

depth of the chimney extend into the room and fitting up the corners by the wall and chimney, or by placing seats right inside the deep fireplace itself.

Now, in an inglenook fireplace no such accommodation as gas logs, red quartz stones or a stony little book grate filled with small lumps of anthracite coal are allowed. Don't have inglenooks all unless you can afford a low, broad, basket grate and keep flaming lumps of Welsh cannel blazing in it.

Of course, if you have money to burn, in the literal sense, you can have your inglenook fireplace built out half way into the room and raised on a dais of three shallow marble steps, the great hooded chimney set on a row of columns, and the rest of the decorations done in glass mosaic. Then, when the fire is lighted, the design in the mosaic show like those in a stained glass window.

As for bedroom fireplaces, nothing could be more charming than their most recent manifestation.

The least expensive ones are done in red brick, the fireplace proper no longer a square cavern, but a low, deep arch cut in the brick, with brass ornaments showing sunflower tops, and a shallow coal basket swung between them. This is a type of quaint decorative chimney place it is possible to have for an outlay of \$20, and so modeled that, as is now the prevailing demand, it can be used for coal or wood.—Boston Advertiser.

Fifteen Cents a Guest.

It's easy when you know how. In this day and age of the world heavy, costly luncheons with ostentatious hospitality are a lack of experience and taste. Money is a small portion of the requisites.

At least that is what a well known society woman of Chicago is demonstrating just now. She gives luncheons which are simple, elegant and satisfactory to her guests. Moreover, she limits the cost to 15 cents for each guest. She has undertaken to show the elegance of simplicity in the matter of hospitality and is giving a series of monthly luncheons that are the admiration of all who are so fortunate as to be invited.

Instead of the conventional, stand up, well adorned party, late hours and luxuries producing snufflers, there are little gatherings of up to date women, vivaciously bent upon discussing the problems of the day. The viands served are prepared by the hostess herself, no pains being spared to make them dainty and appetizing. The following menu, with an accompanying list of ingredients used, was furnished as showing how a company of 14 may be given a sumptuous and delicious

First Course.—Potato purée, with whipped cream.
Second Course.—Lobster farce, slices of lemon, gramam bread.
Third Course.—Paris eggs, Boston brown bread, pickled beets.
Fourth Course.—Best and rice, cutlets, hot rolls, potato balls, green peas in Ramatani dishes, coffee.
Fifth Course.—Snow pudding, whipped cream, nut meringue.

Ingredients Used.—Cream, 50 cents; peas, 10 cents; eggs, 10 cents; lobster, 25 cents; butter, 10 cents; lettuce, 10 cents; gelatin, 10 cents; meat, 10 cents; rice, 4 cents; coffee, 10 cents; rolls, 15 cents; sugar, 15 cents; nuts, 5 cents; potatoes, 5 cents; flour and milk, 5 cents; total, \$2.10.

—Letter in Boston Journal.

Stained Furniture.

Up to date women are rejoicing in furniture stained—not painted—all the colors of the rainbow. And energetic women are doing the staining themselves. The trend must be light—oak, maple, yellow or white pine—and the markings come out particularly well through the translucent color. By sending a special order to the manufacturers being spared 10 make them dainty and out paint or varnish, but if it is an old piece that is to be renovated it must be thoroughly scraped. Put the stain on quite thick and rub it off with a linen evidence of the call. Cards are in a measure falling into disuse, the English method of announcing guests being generally accepted in the best circles of society—a pastebord only left when the party is out of the country. At social functions, a few cut flowers now regarded as true hospitality in the same degree as the more elaborate efforts of florist and caterer. The woman who "cannot afford to entertain" at the present day is hindered by pride and ignorance of society's ways rather than a light pocketbook. We have much to thank our sisters across the water for in this matter, so surely but certainly are the charming little functions of foreign life asserting themselves in this country.—Table Talk.

The most fashionable stain at present is a good, old fashioned regular green, which, when rubbed well into the pores of the wood, and polished, is really beautiful. The two transparent colors prussian blue and raw sienna make, when mixed together, an excellent green, or, if a brighter tint is desired, gamboge and prussian blue. A very little of the latter goes a great way, as it is also the most powerful color known. Prussian blue alone makes a very pretty peacock blue stain, raw sienna a yellow or orange, according to the amount of color used, crimson lake a lovely red, burnt sienna an almost exact imitation of new mahogany. In staining it should be borne in mind that it is not paint, but stain, and that a very little should be used, a pound being sufficient to stain a whole set of furniture.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Impatient Women.

It is commonly said that women are more impatient than men. Perhaps this is so as regards the bearing of unkindness, illness or privation, though the important admission must be made that, when a woman is impatient, she is ten times worse than a man. But if we can endure pain and anxiety better than our lords and masters, says the London Lady, there is one thing we do less well than they, and that is to wait. "If a woman wants a thing, she wants it right away," say the Americans, and they are right. A man will tell for years, scheme, endure rebuffs, fight his way through obstacles, going on with dogged patience from year's end to year's end in pursuit of some ambition, some end in life. He will not look to right or to left, nor grumble at the drudgery, which he takes almost as a matter of course. But a woman, if she perseveres, will do so at the cost of an amount of nerve wear and tear which would be in-

comprehensible to him. We are capable of heroic acts on the spur of the moment. When we are stung up to the effort, we can stand fatigues that would overcome many a man. What we cannot endure is monotony. How many men there are who, after 20 years of hard routine work and worry, are fresh and hale still! Whereas, a woman, unless she have change, either breaks down altogether or becomes prematurely aged. It is this radical difference in the temperament of the sexes that seems to oppose nature's "non possumus" to the theory that all employments followed by men are equally suitable to women.

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Corn, sweet and tender	80c	Finest Singled Shoe lvs., per lb.	7c
Peas, sweet and mellow	1.20	Walter, Baker's Chocolate, per cake	14c
Succowash, delicious	1.40	Heinz' Tomato Catsup, per bottle	8c
Boston Baked Beans, 1-lb. cans	85c	Heinz' Boston Baked Beans, per can	9c
Peaches, California, 3-lb. cans	1.25	Onion Flakes, per lb.	7c
Pears, California, 3-lb. cans	2.00	Makins Beans, per quart	3c
Apples, California, 3-lb. cans	1.30	Citrus Marmalade, per bottle	13c
Cheer, California, 3-lb. cans	2.10	Vermont Maple Syrup, per qt.	25c
Plums, California, 3-lb. cans	1.30	New England Citron, per lb.	13c
Strawberries, heavy syrup	1.10	Burman's Clear Clover, per can	20c
Pineapples, delicious	1.00	Fruit and Jelly Cakes, per lb.	12c

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